THE

POPE

Burnt to Ashes:

OR

Defiance to ROME.

Being a Perfect Account how the Exact Image of his Holiness was solemnly carried in Procession through the greatest part of the City of *LONDON*.

And at last Exposed to the Flames of a stately Bonfire near the Temple-Gate in *Fleet-street*, on *Friday* the 17*th* of *Novemb.* 1676. With loud Acclamations of several Thousands of Spectators.

There being a Terse of *Claret*, a Barrel of *Ale*, and a Barrel of *Beer* there distributed amongst the Beholders, which was far better excepted than the Blood of the Martyrs.

London, Printed for *B. H.* 1676.

POPE

Burnt to Ashes:

OR

Defence to ROME.

Being a Perfect Account how the Exact Image of the Pope was formally carried in Pro-[illegible] the greatest part of the City of LONDON.

And at last Exposed to the Flames of a Stately Bonfire, near the Temple Gate in *Fleet Street*, on Friday the 17th of November 1676. With loud Acclamations of several Thousands of Spectators.

There being a Terse of *Garret*, a Barrel of *Ale*, and a Barrel of *Beer* there distributed amongst the Beholders, which was far better exposed than the Blood of the Martyrs.

London, Printed for *H. H.* 1676.

The new Procession and Burning of the POPE, *&c.*

WHEN God with an out-stretched Arm, and long series of Miracles, had brought his People *Israel* out of their temporal Slavery in *Egypt*, he commanded them to tell it to their Children, and affect their off-spring with memorials of that Deliverance. The same God having no less wonderfully freed this Nation from the Spiritual Bondage, and worse then Egyptian Darkness of *Popery*, it may not be unfit for us to Reflect often with Gratitude upon that Blessing, which though long since bestow'd, yet we to this day injoying the happy Fruits in the Light and Purity of the Gospel, are doubtless obliged to be thankful for the same, and Imprint on our Children and Posterity, as well a due sence of the greatness of that Mercy, as a just detestation of the Popal Errors, Idolatries, Cruelties, and Usurpations.

As for the Solid part of the Controverſie, certainly never was Cauſe ſo ſhamefully baffled or more deſervedly Tryumph'd over, than Popery has been, by the unanſwerable Labours of Sundry of our Learned Divines, of whom, ſome are ſtill Living Glories of our Church; nor can we reflect on the abſurdities of Roman Doctrines without remembring the Cruelty of thoſe Practices whereby they Endeavour'd to inforce them; and therefore our people have often given publick Teſtimonies of their Abhorrency againſt ſuch a bloody Faction, and contempt of all their vain plots and devices, to bring their exploded trumperies again into requeſt, and Act over once more the *Marian Tragedies*, but ſcarce have we known a more ſignal Emblem on this occaſion, then what we now beheld; which though ſome Jeſuited ſupercilious Criticks may cenſure as a light and vain piece of papageantry, yet it ſufficiently diſcovers the Genius of the multitude, yet untainted, and retayning a ſetled Averſion to the old rediculous ſuperſtitions; expreſſed as follows,

On *Fryday* the 17*th* of this inſtant *November*; being the Birth-day of that Renowned Maiden Queen *Eliz.* It being cuſtomary in honour to her deſerving memory, to make Bonfires in the Evening; ſome *Gentlemen* were pleaſed to bring forth into the open ſtreet, in *Broad-ſtreet*, a very magni-

magnificent Effigies of a *Pope*, properly habited in all his pontificalibus, so curiously done, that it was judged by most to have cost a considerable Sum for materials and workmanship. The body was made of Past-bord covered over with painted Callicue, and set off with all necessary Lustre, his Triple Crown very large and fair, being all guilded over with fine *Gold*; under his feet was a *Bible* trampled on, and a Purse close hugg'd under his Left Arm; he was placed siting in a Chair of State, with his Crosier, Keys, *Bulls*, Pardons, Indulgences, *Agnus Dei*, and other Implements about him, and to represent him compleatly as the *Mystical Whore*, they had put him on Artificial Locks, finely curled and powdered, with a vast Tower or Fruzz on his Forehead, but just behind him on his Right shoulder was a Devil leaning towards him, and sometimes whispering with his Holiness.

And thus being bourn up by men underneath unseen, as Pageants are carried, he was conveyed into *Cornhil*, where neat *Finch Lane* end, there being a great Bonfire, they stopt for some time, the younger Spectators divertising themselves with joques, merriment, and exclamations.

From thence they proceeded, as in a Solemn procession, by the *Exchange*, through *Cheapside* and *Pauls Church-yard*, into *Fleet-street*, where at the *Temple Gate*

Gate was a Bon-fire of above a Load of Wood ready to entertain him; his Holineſs approaching the Flames, did ſeveral times ſtart and much implore his Aſſociate-Devil to preſerve him, but in vain, for after ſome time of ſport, they caſt Pope, Devil, Chair and all into the midſt of the Fire, which was followed by a ſhout for half an hour, ſo loud, as under the favour of a Metaphor, one might ſay, it might be heard to *Rome* it ſelf; and a Terſe of Claret, a Barrel of *Beer*, and a *Barrel* of Ale, given by ſome Perſons of quallity on this occaſion, was diſtributed amongſt the croud.

Let not the old *Gentleman* of *Italy* complain for this Irreverence to his Image, he may remember his Anceſtors jeſted more ſeverely with us heretofore; *Burning* many of our Fore-Fathers, not in Effigie, but really, and with exquiſite Torments, and though thoſe barbarous uſages are too much forgot by ſome, and excus'd and mine'd by others, who would fain repreſent Popery as a very Innocent toothleſs thing, yet we know full well, that a Tiger is ſtil a Tiger though in a Cage, and that a *Jeſuite* may ſeem a Saint in the Streets, but trace him to his Seminary, he is a Fox, and in the Inquiſition a Lyon Rampant, ſince we are therefore freed from the *Roman* yoake, let us pray we may never Relapſe into that ſlavery, and lick up thoſe abominations which our Anceſtors with ſo much Indignation ſpit out; let us not aban-

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don those Glorious Priviledges which they purchased at the price of their Lives, nor turn Renegado's to those truths which they with a true Christian Generosity Sealed with their Blood. Let us not heap upon our selves the Infamy of *Apostates* in the very same things whereby they won the Glory of Martyrs. In a word, ----- let *Popery* (that painted Religion) perish with this Picture-Pope, and not so much as its Ghost remain to Haunt and Disturb us, nor our Posterity.

FINIS.